



Hi, my name is Lucky,  
I'm only nine months old  
My mommy left me in a box,  
all alone out in the cold.  
Scared out there all by myself,  
on my first day in this world  
I cried and cried and cried for help,  
and in my blanket curled.  
What did I do to mommy,  
did I do something wrong?  
Why did she leave me here,  
why won't she come along?  
Thank you thank you Jesus,  
for sending him to me  
The big policeman came,  
I am hungry, he could see.  
He brought me to this house  
I didn't know anyone here  
But as my new mommy picked me up  
There were no more tears  
I have a great big family now,  
all eighteen of us  
And although there's lots of love for all  
Help from others is a must  
We don't have beds to sleep on  
Our backyard is filled with dust  
No grass for us to play upon  
And food is always a must  
If you can find it in your heart  
To help a child in need  
You will change my life forever  
If you would only hear my plead

